BOOGIEWOOGI
50 Shows 50 Songs
BROADWAY

- Anyone Can Whistle
- As Long As He Needs Me
- Being Alive
- Bewitched
- Broadway Baby
- Cabaret
- Day By Day
- Don't Cry For Me Argentina
- Everything's Coming Up Roses
- Falling In Love With Love
- Gigi
- Hello, Dolly!
- Hello, Young Lovers
- Honeysuckle Rose
- I Believe In You
- I Don't Know How To Love Him
- I Enjoy Being A Girl
- I Talk To The Trees
- If Ever I Would Leave You
- If I Were A Bell
- It's All Right With Me
- Just In Time
- Look To The Rainbow
- Mame
- Memory
- My Favorite Things
- My Funny Valentine
- Not A Day Goes By
- Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin'
- Ol' Man River
- On A Clear Day (You Can See Forever)
- On The Street Where You Live
- People
- Put On A Happy Face
- Send In The Clowns
- Some Enchanted Evening
- Stranger In Paradise
- Summertime
- Sunrise, Sunset
- The Best Of Times
- The Most Beautiful Girl In The World
- There's A Small Hotel
- Till There Was You
- Tomorrow
- Try To Remember
- What I Did For Love
- Who Can I Turn To (When Nobody Needs Me)
- Worlds Apart
- Wunderbar
- You'll Never Walk Alone

ANYONE CAN WHISTLE

(From "Anyone Can Whistle")

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

A♭ Gm7 Cm7 F7
lax, let go, let fly! So some - one tell me why can't
B♭11 B♭7 B♭13 Fm E♭ Fm B♭ A♭
I? I can dance a tan - go, I can read Greek,
mp
E♭ D♭ E♭ B♭7 E♭ Fm B♭ A♭
eas - y. I can slay a dra-gon an - y old week,
G F G F Cm G
eas - y! What's hard is
mf

E♭ A♭ Fm7
sim - ple, what's nat - u - ral comes hard.
E♭ A♭maj7 G7 Cm A♭m Cm
May - be you could show me how to let go, low - er my guard,
mp
A♭m6 Cm A♭ E♭ Fm7 B♭7
learn to be free, May - be if you whis - tle, whis - tle for
poco rit.
1 E♭ D♭ E♭ B♭7
me.
p a tempo
2 E♭ A♭m6 E♭
me.

AS LONG AS HE NEEDS ME

(From the Columbia Pictures - Romulus film "OLIVER!")

Words and Music by LIONEL BART

2
Cmaj7
C7
F
G7
C
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Me. If you are lone - ly then you will know When some - one
Am
D9
Dm7
Fm
G7
Cmaj7
G11
G13-9
needs you you love them so. I won't be - tray his
Cmaj7
A7-9
Dm7
trust, Tho' peo - ple say I must. I've got to
A7-9
Am7
D9
Dm7
Fm
G7
C
stay true, just As Long As He Needs Me.
f

BEING ALIVE
(From "COMPANY")

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Moderately fast, steady rhythm
A(add9)
D6/9/A
A(add9)
Some - one to need you too much,
Some - one to know you too
mp
Ddim7/A
Amaj9
F♯m11
Dmaj9(+11)
well; Some-one to pull you up short And put you through hell and give you sup -
Bm13
E11
port for be - ing a - live,
Be - ing a - live.
Make me a - live,
F/G
Make me con - fused,
crescendo
mf

G A A/B A/C# Cm(+7) F/G

Mock me with praise, Let me be used,

G7 E7sus

Vary my days. But alone

Bbmaj9

is alone, Not alive.

crescendo

A(add9)

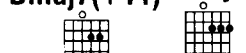
Somebody hold me too close, Somebody force me to

mp *mf*

Ddim7/A
Amaj9
C#m7/F#
care, Some - bod - y make me come through. I'll al - ways be
C#m7/D
C#m7/B
E11
there as fright - ened as you of be - ing a - live, Be - ing a -
E7-9
E♭m7-5
Dm7
live, Be - ing a - live.
Am/C
B9
B♭(add9)
Some - one you have to let in,

E♭dim7/B♭
B♭maj9
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Some-one whose feel-ings you spare,
Some-one who like it or
Dm7/G
Dm7/E♭
Dm7/C
F11
not, Will want you to share A lit-tle a lot of be-ing a - live.
Make me a - live,
optional
Make me con -
G♭/A♭
B♭
B♭/C
Make me con - fused,
Mock me with
fused,
Mock me with praise,

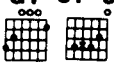
Bb/D
Dbdim
Gb/Ab
F11
praise,
Let me be used, Var - y my days.
Let me be used, Var - y my days.
But a - lone is a - lone, Not a - live.
crescendo
Gbmaj7/Ab
Ab7sus
Dbmaj7
Gb6/9/Ab
optional
Some - bod - y crowd me with love,
Some-bod - y crowd me with love,
Dbmaj7/Ab
Gbdim/Ab
Dbmaj9
Some - bod - y force me to care,
Some - bod - y let me come
Some-bod - y force me to care,
Some-bod - y let me come

Fm7/B♭
Fm7/G
Fm7/E♭
A♭11
through, I'll al - ways be there as fright - ened as you
through, I'll al - ways be there as fright - ened as you To help us sur - vive
Be - ing a - live, Be - ing a - live, Be - ing a -
E13
no chord
A
A(♯4)
live, Be - ing a - live!
A
A6
Dmaj7(+11)
Dmaj7
G(♯4)
D♭
8va
rit.

BEWITCHED

(From "PAL JOEY")

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

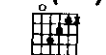
Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

BOOGIE-WOOGIE.RU
C/E C+ F6 Fdim C/E Ebdim Dm7 G7 A7-9
sim - per - ing, whim - per - ing child a - gain. Be - witched, both - ered and be - wil - dered am
Dm7 G13 C Dm7
I. Could - n't sleep, And would - n't sleep, When
C/E C+ F6 Fdim C/E Ebdim Dm7 G7 C7-9
love came and told me I should - n't sleep, Be - witched, both - ered and be - wil - dered am
Fmaj7 A7 Dm Dm(+7) Dm
I. Lost my heart, but what of it?

Am
Am(+7)
Am
Dm7
G13
Dm7
G13
He is cold I a - gree,
He can laugh, but I love it Al - though the
Em7
Ab7
Dm7
G7-5
G7
C
Dm7
laugh's on me.
I'll sing to him, Each spring to him, And
C/E
C+
F6
Fdim
C/E
Ebdim
Dm7
G13
long for the day when I'll cling to him, Be - witched, both - ered and be - wil - dered am
1
C
Dm7
G13
2
C
Dm7
C(add9)
I.
I.

BROADWAY BABY
(From "Follies")

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Dm
Bbdim/D
Gsus
G
pound - ing For - ty - sec - ond Street to be in a
dream - ing of the great day when I'll be in a
C
Ab7+5
Db9-5
G13
C
C+
C6
C
show. Broad - way Ba - by,
show. Broad - way Ba - by,
Dm
Bbdim/D
Gsus
G
learn - ing how to sing and dance,
mak - ing rounds all af - ter - noon,
Dm
Bbdim/D
Gsus
G
wait - ing for that one big chance to be in a
eat - ing at a greas - y spoon to save on my

Ab7 Ab9 C6 Bm7-5
show. Gee, I'd like to be
dough. At my ti - ny flat
E7 Am Am(#7)
on some mar - quee, All twink -
there's just my cat, a bed
Am7 Am6 Am(+5) Am6 Am7-5
- ling lights, A spark to pierce the dark
and a chair. Still I'll stick it till
D7 G Am/G G7
from Bat - t'ry Park to Wash-
I'm on a bill all o -

G7
C
C+
C6
C
ing - ton Heights. Some day may - be,
ver Times Square. Some day may - be,
Dm
B♭dim/D
Gsus
G
all my dreams will be re - paid.
if I stick it long e - nough.
To Coda
E♭7
D7
C♯7
D7
Heck, I'd e - ven play the maid
E♭7
E7
F9
G9
C
A♭7+5
to be in a show.

D♭9-5
G13
C
D♭
D
E♭
D
B♭
C
F
F♯
G
A♭
G
G♭
F
E
Say, Mis - ter Pro - duc - er,
C9
some girls get the breaks.
G
Am
A♯m
Bm
B♭m
Am
G
F
Just give me my cue, sir,

D9
I've got what it takes.
A7(#9)
Say, Mis - ter Pro - duc - er,
B7(#9)
I'm talk - in' to you, sir.
Db9
I don't need a lot,
Eb9
on - ly what I got,

D9sus
D9
Ab9
G9
D.S. al Coda
plus a tube of grease - paint and a fol - low spot! I'm a
CODA
Eb7
D7
C#7
D7
Eb7
E7
F7
G7
I can get to strut my stuff,
Ab9
D9
work - ing for a nice man like a Zieg - feld or a Weiss - man in a big - time
G13
C
Db
D
Eb
D
Db
C
Broad - way show!

CABARET

(From the Musical "CABARET")

Music by JOHN KANDER
Words by FRED EBB

Bb9 | 1 Eb | Fm7 | Bb9 | 2 Eb

cab - a - ret. ret. Come taste the

Abm | Eb | Cm | Cm+7

wine, Come hear the band, Come blow the horn, start

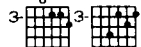
Cm7 | F9 | Bb7 | Eb

cel - e - brat - ing, Right this way, your ta - ble's wait - ing. {No use per - / Start by ad -}

Bb9 | Bb9+5 | Eb | Bb7+5 | Eb | Ebmaj7

mit - ting some proph - et of doom To wipe ev - 'ry smile a -

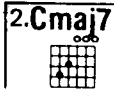
mit - ting from cra - dle to tomb is - n't that long a

Bbm7
Eb7
Ab
Adim
To Coda
Gm7
C9
way;
stay;
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum,
Fm7
Bb11
Eb
D.S. al Coda
Come to the cab - a - ret,
Come taste the
CODA
Gm7
C9
Ab
Adim
Gm7
C9
ret, old chum,
On - ly a cab - a - ret, old chum,
Fm7
Bb11
Eb
Bb9+5 Eb
so come to the cab - a - ret.
sfz
8va

DAY BY DAY

(From the Musical "GODSPELL")

Words and Music by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Dm
G
1. Cmaj7
Fol - low Thee more near - ly. day by day.
2. Light Rock feeling
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
Gm7/F
day by day.
Day by day,
Fmaj7
Gm7/F
Bbmaj7
Am7
Day by day,
Oh, dear Lord, three
Gmaj7
2nd time, play these 4 measures 4 times
Em
things I pray
to see Thee more

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
A
Em
A
clear - ly,
love Thee more
dear - ly,
Dm
G
1.Cmaj7
fol - low Thee more
near - ly,
Day by day.
2.Cmaj7
Fmaj7
Day by day,
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
Amaj7
Day by day, by day by day by day.

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA

(From the opera "EVITA")

D
D/C
G/B
girl you once knew Al - though she's dressed up to the nines at
D7
G
C
six - es and sev - ens with you.
I had to let it
mf
F/C
hap - pen, I had to change;
Could - n't stay all my life down at
G7/C
C
heel:
Look - ing out of the win - dow, stay - ing out of the sun.

Am/C
So I chose free - dom Run - ning a - round try - ing
D D/C G/B
ev - 'ry - thing new, but noth - ing im - pressed me at all, I
D7 G C
nev - er ex - pect - ed it to. Don't cry for me Ar - gen -
rall.
mp - f a tempo
F/C C C
ti - na the truth is I nev - er left you. All through my

G Am Cmaj7

wild days, my mad ex - ist - ence, I kept my prom - ise, don't keep your

Fmaj7 To Coda F6 F C

dis - tance. And as for

mf

F/C

for - tune and as for fame — I nev - er in - vit - ed them

G7/C C

in: Though it seemed to the world they were all I de - sired.

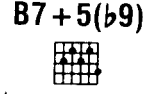
Am/C
They are il - lu - sions, they're not the so - lu - tions they
D
D/C
G/B
prom - ised to be, the an - swer was here all the time I
D7
G
D.S. al Coda
love you and hope you love me.
rall.
CODA
Freely
Fmaj7
Have I said too much? There's
p
Em7
noth - ing more I can think of to say to you But

Fmaj7
C
all you have to do is look at me to know that ev - 'ry word is true.
Broadly
3
3
ff
F/C
C
F/C
C
Dm
C
ten.
ten.
ten.
G
Am
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
C
rit.
p

EVERYTHING'S COMING UP ROSES

(From "GYPSY")

Words by Stephen Sondheim
Music by Jule Styne

Em
Dm7
G7
com - ing up ros - es!
Cdim
Dm7
G7+5
C6
Cm
Clear the decks, Clear the tracks, We got
Dm7
G7
C6
B7+5(♭9)
B7
Em
noth - ing to do but re - lax, Blow a kiss,
C7
Fmaj7
C
Em
Take a bow, hon - ey, Ev' - ry - thing's com - ing

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Gm7 C7 F6 G7
up ros - es! Now's our
Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G9
in - ning, Stand the world on its ear!
C Am B7 Em
Set it spin - ning,
Am7 D7 F# G7 Cdim
That - 'll be just the be - gin - ning! Cur - tain

Dm7 G7+5 C6 Cm Dm7
up, Light the lights, We got noth - ing to hit
G7 C6 B7+5(♭9) B7 Em C7
but the heights! We'll be swell, We'll be
Fmaj7 Fm6 Em7 Am7 D9
great! I can tell, Just you wait!
G7 C G7 Am7 Fm C
That luck - y star I talk a - bout is
cresc.

D7 C#7+5 D9 C#7+5 D9 C
due! Hon - ey, ev' - ry -
f
Em Dm7 G7 Dm7
- thing's com - ing up ros - es for me and
G7 1 C B C B C B C Cdim
for you! Things look
ff
mf
2 C B C B C B C
you.
ff

FALLING IN LOVE WITH LOVE

(From "THE BOYS FROM SYRACUSE")

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

D7
Gdim
Gm
Cm
C7
Cm7
Learn - ing to trust is just For chil - dren in school.
cresc.
dim.
F7
B♭
B♭maj7
B♭6
I fell in love with love one
p
B♭
F7sus
F7
Cm7
F7
F7sus
night When the moon was full,
I was un -
F7
F7sus
F7
B♭maj7
B♭6
B♭maj7
wise with eyes Un - a - ble to see.

Bb6
Bbmaj7
Bb6
Bbmaj7
Bb6
I fell in love with love, With love ev - er -
D7sus
D7
Gmaj7
G7
Cm
Ddim
last - ing, But love fell
cresc.
Cm7
F7
1
Bb
F7
out with me.
f
2
Bb
Bb6
me.
mf
f

GIGI
(From "GIGI")

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

G G+ C6 Bdim Am7 D9 Dm7 Gm7 G7 B
no! O - ver night there's been a breath - less change in you. Oh,
piu espr.
dim.
p
C B F6 A7
Gi - gi, While you were tremb-ling on the brink, Was I out yon-der some-where blink-ing at a star? Oh,
Dm Dm7 Gm6 A7 Dm Dm7 F Fm6
Gi - gi, Have I been stand-ing up too close or back too far?
When did your spark - le turn to
espr.
C6 Em7 F6 Fm6 Cmaj7 C6 Fm C Em7 Edim
fi - re And your warmth be - come de - si - re? Oh, what mi - ra - cle has
Dm7 G7 C Dm7 Cmaj9
made you the way you are?
espr.

HELLO, DOLLY!

(From "HELLO, DOLLY!")

Music and Lyric by JERRY HERMAN

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Cm
Cm7
F7
B♭6
B♭dim
Dol - ly, you're still glow - in', you're still crow - in', you're still go - in'
F7
B♭
Gm
strong. We feel the room sway - in', for the band's
Fm7
B♭7
Fm7
B♭7
E♭maj7
E♭6
play - in' one of your old fa - v'rite songs from 'way back when.
Cm6
D7
Gm
Dm
Gm
So take her wrap, fel - las, Find her an emp - ty
gol - ly gee, fel - las, Find her a va - cant

HELLO, YOUNG LOVERS

(From "THE KING AND I")

Fm G7 Eb G7 Dm7

Cling ver-y close to each oth-er to-night I've been in

G7 C F C7sus F

love like you. I know how it feels to have wings on your

C7sus F C7sus C7 F Dm6 E7

heels, And to fly down a street in a trance. You fly down a

Am Dm7

street on a chance that you'll meet, And you meet not real-ly by chance.

G7
C
Don't cry, young lov - ers, What - ev - er you do, Don't cry be -
cause I'm a - lone.
G7
Fm
G7
Eb
G7
All of my mem - 'ries are hap - py to - night
Dm7
G7
F
G7
C7
F
Fm
C+
C6
I've had a love of my own,
I've had a love of my own like
yours, I've had a love of my own.
Hel -
own.
Dm
Eb
G7
C
G7
C
mf
cresc. ed allargando
a tempo
p
f

HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

(From "AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'")

C13 F F/C Ddim C7/E F F7 Cm7 Bdim F
Honey Suckle Rose. Don't buy sugar,
Bb F9 Gb9 F9 Bb G7 Dm7 C#dim G7
you just have to touch my cup, You're my sugar,
C7 Gm7 Ab9 G9 C7 Gm7 C13 Gm7 C13
it's sweet when you stir it up. When I'm takin' sips from your tasty lips,
Gm7 C13 G9+5 C6 G9+5 C13 F Gm7 F Fm G7 C13
seems the honey fairly drips, You're confection, goodness knows, Honey Suckle
F Bb Db7 F Bdim
Rose.
F F7 Fdim Bbm F
Rose.

I BELIEVE IN YOU

(From "HOW TO SUCCEED IN BUSINESS WITHOUT REALLY TRYING")

Words and Music by FRANK LOESSER

G D G Cmaj7 Db7 D7 G
You, I Be - lieve In You.
R.H.
G#dim G Eb7 Ab Bbm7 Eb7-5 Ab
I hear the And when my faith in my fel - low man
Bbm7 Db9 Cm7 F7 Bb Cm7 F7
all but falls a - part, I've but to feel your hand
Bb Gm7 C7 D7sus D7 G#dim
grasp - ing mine and I take heart, I take heart. To see the
rit.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM

(From "JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR")

Asus
A
D
G
D
G
D
else.
I
don't know how to
take
this
G
G6
G
D/A
A
D/F#
A
I don't see why he moves
me He's a
man
he's just a
D
A
F#m7
Bm
F#m7
Bm
man
And I've
had
so man-y
men
be-fore
In
G
D/F#
Em
D
Asus
G
D/F#
D
ver-y man-y
ways
He's just one more
p

G
F#7
Should I bring him down should I scream and shout
mp
cresc.
poco a poco
Bm
Bm/A
G
D/A
C
Should I speak of love let my feel-ings out? I nev-er thought I'd
ff
G
D
G
D/F#
Em
come to this what's it all a-bout?
f
dim poco a poco
Asus
A
D
G
D
G
D
Don't you think it's rath-er fun-ny
Yet if he said he loved me
mp

G G6 G D/A A D/F# A
I should be in this po - si - tion? I'm the one who's al - ways
I'd be lost I'd be fright - ened I could - n't cope just could - n't
D A F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Bm7
been So calm so cool, no lov - er's fool
cope I'd turn my head I'd back a - way I
G D/F# Em D Asus G D/F# 1 D
Run - ning ev - 'ry show He scares me so
would - n't want to know He scares me
p
2 D G D/F# D G D/F# D
so I want him so I love him so
mp
mf

I ENJOY BEING A GIRL

(From "FLOWER DRUM SONG")

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

F
D7
Gm
Bbm
F
C7
I just lap it up like hon - ey I En - joy Be -
F6
F
Bbm
ing A Girl! I flip when a fel - low sends me
Fm
Bbm
Fm
Fm7
flow - ers, I drool o - ver dress - es made of lace,
Fm6
Fm
Db
Ab
Abmaj7
Ab6
Ab
I talk on the tel - e - phone for ho - urs With a
G7
C
Bb
C9
F6
pound and a half of cream up - on my face! I'm strict - ly a
mf
f
mf

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
C7
fe - male fe - male And my fu - ture I hope will
F
D7
Gm
be In the home of a brave and free male
G9
F
F6
Gm
Bbm
Who'll en - joy be - ing a guy hav - ing a
F
F7
F6
C13
F
girl like me.
Pedal
D7-5
C7
F
When me.
Pedal

I TALK TO THE TREES

(From "PAINT YOUR WAGON")

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Gm7 C7 Gm C7 F
time to stop and hear what I say,
Gm7 C7 Gm Eb7 C7
I talk to them all in
F F7 Bb
vain. But sud - den - ly my words
mf
F Bb F
reach some - one el - se's ear; Touch some - one

Gm7 C7 G7 C G7

el - se's heart - strings too.

3

C Gm7 C7 Gm C7

I tell you my dreams And while you're

3

mp

F Gm7 C7 Gm Eb7

list - 'ning to me, I sud - den - ly see them

C7 F

To Coda

come true. I can see us on an

mf

C7
F
A - pril night,
Look - in' out a - cross a roll - in' farm.
C7
Hav - in' sup - per in the can - dle - light,
F
Walk - in' la - ter arm in arm.
3
C7
Then I'll tell you how I passed the day,

F
Think - in' main - ly how the night would be.
C7
And I'll try to find the words to say,
F
All the things you mean to me.
f
D.S. al Coda
3
I talk to the
mf
CODA
F
true.
mf

IF EVER I WOULD LEAVE YOU

(From "CAMELOT")

Cm7 F7 Tacet F9 Bbmaj9 Bb6

shame! But if I'd ev - er leave you, It could-n't be in au - tumn.

Bbmaj9 Bdim F7 Gdim F7 Bbdim F7-9 Bbmaj9 Bb6 Dm Bb7

How I'd leave in au - tumn I nev - er will know. I've seen how you

Eb Cm F7 Bbmaj9 Bbmaj7 Tacet Cm7 G7

spar - kle When fall nips the air. I know you in au - tumn

Cm Cm7 F7-9 Bb Ebm Bb D D+ D6 G A7

And I must be there. And could I leave you run - ning mer-ri - ly through the

R.H.

D Dmaj7 D6 F# B F# Em7 A7

snow? Or on a win - try eve - ning when you catch the fi - re's

D F7 F9

glow? If Ev - er I Would Leave You, How could it be in

Bbmaj9 Fdim Cm7 F Gdim F7

spring - time, Know - ing how in spring I'm be - witched by you

D7sus D7 Gm7 Dm Bb7 Eb Ebmaj7 Cm7 Ebm

so? Oh, no! not in spring - time! Sum - mer, win - ter or

f *mf*

Bb C9 F9 Cm7 F7-9

fall! No, nev - er could I leave you at

pp subito

1 Bb6 | 2 Bb6 B6 Bb

all! And could I all!

mp *cresc.* *f* *8va*

IF I WERE A BELL

(From "GUYS AND DOLLS")

Medium Bounce

By FRANK LOESSER

L.H.

f

G9 C13 C13-9 F6 Am/C

Ask me how do I feel___ Ask me now that we're co - sy and cling - ing___
how do I feel___ From this Chem - is - try les - son I'm learn - ing___

mf-f

F6 C Fm F#dim Eb7 D7

Well sir, all I can say___ is if I___ were a bell___ I'd be
Well sir, all I can say___ is if I___ were a bridge___ I'd be

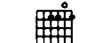
G9 G7 Bbm C7 C7-9 F F/Eb

ring - ing.___ From the mo - ment we kissed to - nite___
burn - ing.___ Yes, I knew my mor - ale would crack___

Bb Bbm C7-9 F F7 Bb Bbm C7-9
That's the way I've just got to be - have Boy, if
From the won - der - ful way that you looked Boy, if
F6 Bb9 A Bb7 A
I were a lamp I'd light Or if I were a ban - ner I'd wave.
I were a duck I'd quack Or if I were a goose I'd be cooked.
A7 Ebdim G9 C13 C13-9
Ask me how do I feel, Lit - tle me with my qui - et up -
Ask me how do I feel, Ask me now that we're fond - ly ca -
F6 Am/C F6 C Fm F#dim
bring - ing Well sir, all I can say is if I
ress - ing Pal, if I were a sal - ad I know

Eb7 D7 G9 G7 Bbm C7 C7-9
were a gate I'd be swing - ing. And if
I'd be splash - ing my dress - ing. Or if
F F/Eb Bb/D Abdim F E7+5
I were a watch I'd start pop - ping my spring
I were a sea - son I'd sure - ly be spring
Eb7 D9 D7-9 Dm7 G9-5 Fmaj7 Dm7 Bbmaj7 C9
Or if I were a bell I'd go Ding dong ding dong
Or if I were a bell I'd go Ding dong ding dong
F6/9 Abdim Gm7 A7 Ebdim F6/9 Eb F6
Ding. Ask me Ding.
ff

IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME
(From "CAN-CAN")

F9
Cm
Fm
in the wrong style tho' your smile is love - ly, it's the wrong smile,
Bb
Bb9
Bb7
Bbm6
C9
F9
it's not {her / his} smile but such a love - ly smile that It's All Right
mf
sf
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Eb9
Ebdim
With Me. You can't know how hap - py I am that we
dim.
mf
Abm/Eb
Fdim/Eb
Eb
Ebmaj7
Eb6
Bbm6
met, I'm strange - ly at - tract - ed to you, There's some - one I'm
C7-9
F7
Fm6
G7
Cm6
try - ing so hard to for - get. Don't you want to for - get some - one too?

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
G F G7 Cm F9
It's the wrong game with the wrong chips, tho' your
mp
Cm Fm Bb Bb9
lips are tempt - ing, they're the wrong lips, They're not {her / his} lips,
Bb7 Bbm6 C9 F9 F7
but they're such tempt - ing lips that if some night you're
sf
dim.
Bb9 Gm D Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Eb7+5 Abmaj7 Ab7
free, dear, It's All Right, It's All Right With
cresc.
F9 Fm7 1 Eb G7 2 Eb
Me. It's the
f
mp
sf
Ped.
8va

JUST IN TIME
(From "BELLS ARE RINGING")

Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN
Music by JULE STYNE

Ab
D7
Gm
D
Gm
D
no - where to go.
Now you're here and now I
Gm
D7
Gm
Bb/C
Am/C
Gm/C
Bb
know just where I'm go - ing, no more doubt or fear,
I've found my
G7+5(b9)
G7
G7+5
C9
F7
way.
For love came Just In Time.
You found me
Bb
F+
Bb
C7
Cm7
F7
Just In Time
and changed my lone - ly life, that love - ly
Bb
C9
Cm7
F7
Bb
Bbdim
Bb
Bbdim
Bb6
day.
day.

LOOK TO THE RAINBOW
(From "FINIAN'S RAINBOW")
Words by E.Y. HARBURG
Music by BURTON LANE
WOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Moderately
mp
poco rit.
Eb
Very Slow
a tempo
On the day I was born, said my fa - ther, said he, I've an
sump - tu - ous gift to be - queath to a child, Oh the
bund - led me heart and I roamed the, world free, To the
Ab
Bb
el - e - gant leg - a - cy wait - in' for ye, 'Tis a
lure of that song kept her feet run - nin' wild. For you
east with the lark, to the west with the sea; And I
Bb7
rhyme for your lips and a song for your heart, To
nev - er grow old and you nev - er stand still, With
searched all, the earth an I scanned all the skies, But
Eb
Bb7
Ab
Eb
sing it when - ev - er the world falls a - part.
whip - poor - wills sing - in' be - yond the next hill.
found it at last in my own true love's eyes.

Cm Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7
Look, look, Look To The Rain - bow, Fol - low it
mp
Eb Ab Cm6 Bb7 Eb Cm
o - ver the hill and stream. Look, look,
Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Bb7
Look To The Rain - bow, Fol - low the fel - low who fol - lows a
1,2 Eb 3 Eb Ab Eb Fm7 Bb7
dream. 'Twas a So I dream. Fol - low the fel - low, Fol - low the
mf
Eb Ab Ebmaj7 Bb7 Eb
fel - low, Fol - low the fel - low who fol - lows a dream.
pp

MAME
(From "MAME")

Music and Lyric by
JERRY HERMAN

With a lilt

mf

C C6 Cmaj7 C#dim Dm7 G7

mp - mf

You coax the blues right out_ of the horn, Mame,__
You've brought the cake - walk back_ in - to style, Mame,__

Dm Dm(+7) Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

You charm the husk right off_ of the corn, Mame,__
You make the weep - in' wil - low tree smile, Mame,__

Am Am(+7) Am7 Am6 Em

You've got the ban - joes strum - min' and plunk - in' out a tune to beat the
Your skin is Dix - ie sat - in, there's reb - el in your man - ner and your

A9 Dm Dm(+7) Dm7 G7 G9+5
band, The whole plan - ta - tion's hum - min' since
speech, You may be from Man - hat - tan, but
C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C6
you brought Dix - ie back to Dix - ie - land. You make the
Geor - gia nev - er had a sweet - er peach. You make our
Cmaj7 C#dim Dm7 G7 Dm Dm(+7)
cot - ton eas - y to pick, Mame, You give my
black - eyed peas and our grits, Mame, Seem like the
Dm7 G7 E7 Dm6 E7 Am Am(+7)
old mint ju - lep a kick, Mame, You make the
bill of fare at the Ritz, Mame, You came, you
3

Am7
Adim
Em
A9
old mag-no-lia tree blos-som at the men-tion of your name,
saw, you con-quered and ab-so-lute-ly noth-ing is the same.
Dm
Dm(+7)
Dm7
G7
Em
Em(+7)
Em7
You've made us feel a-live a-gain, You've giv-en
Your spe-cial fas-ci-na-tion 'll Prove to be
A9
D7
Dm7
G7
G7-9
us the drive a-gain, To make the South re-vive a-gain,
in-spi-ra-tion-al, We think you're just sen-sa-tion-al,
1
C
Cdim
Dm7
G7
Mame.
2
C
Mame.
3

MEMORY
(From "CATS")

Text by TREVOR NUNN after T.S. ELIOT
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Freely

mp

C — Am

Mid - night. Not a sound from the pave - ment. Has the moon lost her

F — Em — Dm7

mem - 'ry? She is smil - ing a - lone. In the lamp - light the wi - thered leaves col -

Am7 — G7 — C

lect at my feet And the wind be - gins to moan.

Am — F

Mem - 'ry. All a - lone in the moon - light I can smile at the old days, I was beau - ti - ful

Em
Dm7
Am7
then. I re - mem - ber the time I knew what hap - pi - ness was, Let the
G7
C
Em
Em/F
Dm/F
mem - 'ry live a - gain. Ev - 'ry street lamp
mf
Em
Em/F
Em
C
D
G
seems to beat a fa - tal - is - tic warn - ing.
Em
A7
Dmaj7
G
Em
A7
Some - one mut - ters and a street lamp gut - ters and soon it will be

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
D
C
Am
morn - ing
Day - light.
I must wait for the sun - rise,
I must think of a
poco rit.
mp
F
Em
Dm7
new life
And I must-n't give in.
When the dawn comes to-night will be a
Am
G7
C
mem-o-ry too
And a new day will be - gin.
cresc.
Ab
Fm
Db
Ab
f
mp
Cm
Cm/Db
Bbm/Db
Cm
Cm/D
Bbm/Db
Cm
Ab
Bb7
Burnt out ends of smok - y days
the stale cold smell of

Eb
Cm7
Fm7
Bb7
Ebmaj7
morn - ing The street lamp dies a-noth-er night is o - ver,
Cm
F7
Bb
Bb7
Eb
a - noth-er day is dawn - ing.
Touch me. It's so eas-y to
ff
Cm
Ab
Gm7
leave me All a-lone with the mem - 'ry Of my days in the sun. If you
Fm7
Fm
Cm
Bb9sus
touch me you'll un-der-stand what hap-pi-ness is. Look a new day has be -
mf
Eb
gun.
p
rit.

MY FAVORITE THINGS
(From "THE SOUND OF MUSIC")

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

C
Am6
B7
1 Em
few of my fa- vor- ite things.
few of my fa- vor- ite things.
mf
2 E
f
Girls in white dress- es with
A
blue sat- in sash- es, Snow- flakes that stay on my
Am7
D7
G
nose and eye- lash- es, Sil- ver white win- ters that melt in- to
C
G
C
Am6
B7
springs, These are a few of my fa- vor- ite things.

Em
Am6
B7
When the dog bites, When the bee stings,
mf
C
When I'm feel- ing sad, I sim- ply re-
A7
G C G C G
-mem- ber my fa- vor- ite things and then I don't feel
D7-9
D7
so bad.
f
D7
sf

MY FUNNY VALENTINE

(From "BABES IN ARMS")

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Eb Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Bb7sus Bb7
fig- ure less than Greek; Is your mouth a lit- tle weak, when you
mf
Ebmaj7 G7+5 G7 Cm Abmaj7 Ab6 Ab7 G7
o- pen it to speak are you smart? But
Cm Cm+7 Cm7 Cm6
don't change a hair for me, Not if you care for me,
cresc. poco a poco
Ab D7-5 G7 Cm Eb7
Stay, lit- tle Val- en- tine, stay!
f molto espress.
Ab Abmaj7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb
Each day is Val- en- tine's day.
mf
mf
p

NOT A DAY GOES BY

(From "MERRILY WE ROLL ALONG")

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

F7sus♭9

— I keep think - ing when does it end, ___ that it can't get much
— I keep think - ing when does it end, ___ where's the day I'll have

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

B♭maj7 C7/B♭ F/A

bet - ter much long - er, ___ but it on - ly gets bet - ter and strong - er and
start - ed for - get - ting? ___ But I just go on think - ing and sweat - ing and

a tempo *rit.* *a tempo* *poco accel.*

G
Gm7
Ab(no3rd)
G(add 9)
no, not a day goes by,
no, not a day goes by,
f a tempo
Gm(#7)
Ebm/Ab
G/B
Bm
not a bless - ed day but you some - where come
not a bless - ed day but you're still some - how
rall.
a tempo
mf
A7sus
A7
F
Fmaj7
D7sus
in - to my life and you don't go a - way. And I have to
part of my life and you won't go a - way. So there's hell to
cresc.

G(add 9)
Gmaj7
D♯m/G
G6
say, if you do, I'll die.
pay, and un - til I die,
f
rit.
a tempo
Bm7
D7sus
I want day af - ter day af - ter day af - ter day af - ter
I'll die day, af - ter day af - ter day af - ter day af - ter
dim.
rit.
p a tempo
D7sus
day af - ter day af - ter day till the days go by!
day af - ter day af - ter day till the days go by!
ff

D7sus
G(add 9)
D7sus
Till the days go by!
Till the days go by!
Till the days go
Till the days go
L.H.
L.H.
G(add 9)
D7sus
G(add 9)
by!
by!
mf
dim. poco a poco
L.H.
D7sus
Emaj7
Till the days go by.
Till the days go by.
p rit.
pp

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'

(From "OKLAHOMA!")

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Eb
Bbdim
Bb7
looks like it's climb- in' clear up to the sky.
lit- tle brown mav'- rick is wink- in' her eye.
ol' weep- in' wil- ler is laugh- in' at me!
mf
Eb
Refrain:
Absus
Ab
Eb
Oh, what a beau- ti- ful morn- in', Oh, what a
mp
Bb7
Eb
beau- ti- ful day. I got a beau- ti- ful
Ab
Adim
Eb
Bb7
1,2Eb
Bb7
feel- in' Ev- 'ry- thing's go- in' my way. All the
All the
p
3. Eb
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Bb7
Eb
way Oh, what a beau- ti- ful day!
ritenuto

OL' MAN RIVER

(From "SHOW BOAT")

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by JEROME KERN

Bb7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Ab Eb D7
ol' man riv- er, he jus' keeps roll- in' a- long.
mf
Gm D7 Gm D7 Gm6 Cm Gm D7
You an' me, we sweat and strain, Bo- dy all ach- in' an' racked wid pain.
mf
Gm Cm6 Gm F#dim Gm Adim Gm F7 Bb7
"Tote dat barge!" "Lift dat bale," Git a lit- tle drunk an' you land in jail.
mf
Eb Cm Eb Ab Eb Bb9 Cm F7
Ah gits wea- ry an' sick of try- in', Ah'm tired of liv- in' An' skeered of dy- in', But
f
Eb Cm Fm9 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb9 Eb
ol' man riv- er, he jus', keeps roll- in' a- long.
8va
mf

ON A CLEAR DAY (YOU CAN SEE FOREVER)

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

(From "ON A CLEAR DAY YOU CAN SEE FOREVER")

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by BURTON LANE

Dm7/G
G7
Dm7
G7
star. You feel part of ev- 'ry moun- tain, sea and shore. You can
mf più espr.
Cmaj7
Dm6
A7
D7
Edim
Gmaj7
hear, from far and near, a world you've nev- er heard be- fore. And on a clear day,
G
Bm7
E9
Bm
E9
Am7
G6
Am7
G6
1.Am7
D7
On that clear day You can see for- ev- er and ev- er-
cresc.
G
Em
Am7
D7
2.Am7
G6
Am7
G6
Am7
more! On a ev- er and ev- er and ev-
mp
p poco rit.
D7
G
Em9
Am9
D7
Gmaj7
G
er- more!
mf
accel.
p

ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

(From "MY FAIR LADY")

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Bb6 Cm7 F7-9 Bb6 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6
live. Are there li- lac trees in the heart of town?
F7 Bbmaj7 C#dim C7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm Fdim
Can you hear a lark in an- y oth- er part of town? Does en-
Cm7 Ebm Dm7 Bb6 Dm7 Bb C7
chant- ment pour out of ev- 'ry door? No, it's just on the
F9 Eb F7 Bb D7 Am Cdim
street where you live. And oh, the tow- er- ing
mf
Eb6 Ebm Dbdim Bb Bbmaj7
feel- ing, Just to know some- how you are near!

Bb7 Bb6 Bbdim Bb Gm6 Em7 A7
The o- - ver pow- er- ing feel- ing That an- y
D A Am Bb C7 Cm6 Dm F9 Cm7 F7 Bb6
sec- ond you may sud- den- ly ap- pear! Peo- ple stop and stare,
F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 F7 Bb6 C#dim C7
they don't both- er me; For there's no- where else on earth that I would
F7 Cm7 F7 Cm Fdim Cm7 Ebm6 D+ Dm7 Bb6
rath- er be. Let the time go by, I won't care if I
C9 F9 Eb F7 Bb Gb6 Bb
can be here on the street where you live.

PEOPLE
(From "FUNNY GIRL")
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Moderately
Words by BOB MERRILL
Music by JULE STYNE
mf
Bb
F7
Bb
Peo - ple, peo - ple who need peo - ple
mp
Cm7
F7
Eb
Bbmaj7
Are the luck - i - est peo - ple in the
D7sus
D7
Gm
world. We're child - ren
espressivo

needing other children
And yet,
Bbm
C7
Fmaj7
F6
G
Bbm6
Gdim
letting our grown up pride
Hide all the need in-
mf
F
Fdim
Gm7
C7
side, Acting more like children, than
E
F7
Gm7
F9
Bb
children.
Lovers
rit.
mp a tempo

F7 Bb Cm7 F7

are very - y spe - cial peo - ple, They're the

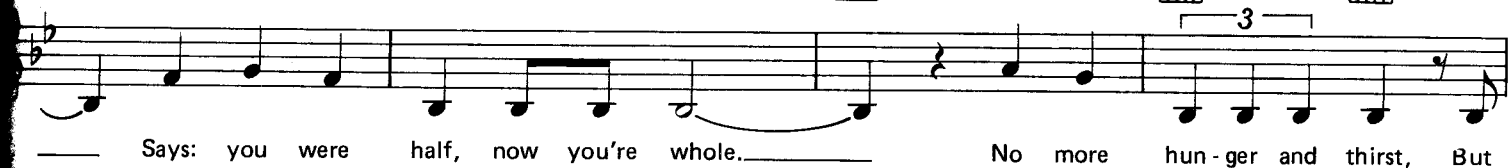
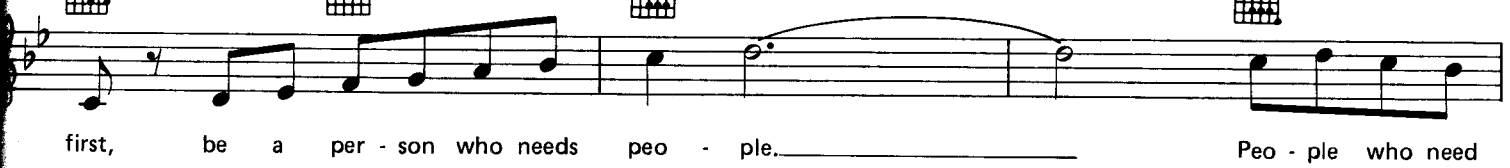
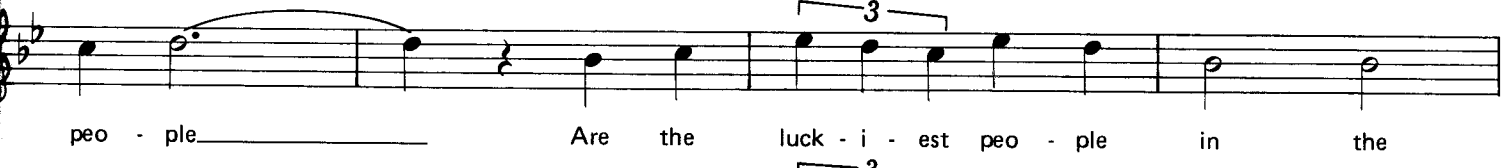
Eb Bbmaj7 Fm7

luck - i - est peo - ple in the world.

Bb9 Eb Ebm

With one per - son, One ver - y spe - cial

Bb Fm7 Eb

per - son, A feel - ing deep in your soul

F7
Bb
Gm6
Bb6
Gm7
Says: you were half, now you're whole.
No more hun-ger and thirst, But
Cm7
F7
Bb
Bb7
first, be a per-son who needs peo-ple.
Peo-ple who need
mf molto espressivo
Eb
Ebm
Eb
Bb
Cm7
peo-ple
Are the luck-i-est peo-ple in the
f
Bb
Gm7
Cm7
F7
Bb
Gm7
Bb6
world.
world.
rit.
p

PUT ON A HAPPY FACE

(From "BYE BYE BIRDIE")

Words by LEE ADAMS
Music by CHARLES STROUSE

G7 C7 F7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb7
mask of trag - e - dy, It's not your style;
Abmaj7 D7 G7 C7 F7 Bb13
You'll look so good that you'll be glad ya' de - cid - ed to smile!
Bb9 Eb Eb6 Gm7 C7
Pick out a pleas - ant out - look,
(opt.)
Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Eb6
Stick out that no - ble chin, Wipe off that "full of

Gm7
C7
Fm7
Bb9
Bbm7
Eb7
doubt" look,
Slap on a hap - py grin!
And
Abmaj7
Bb9
Eb
Fm7
Bb7
spread
sun - shine all o - ver the
G7
C9
F9
Fm7
Bb9
place,
Just
put on a hap - py
1
Eb
Eb6
Fm7
Bb7
2
Eb
Eb6
Fm7
Eb
face!
face!

SEND IN THE CLOWNS

(From the Musical "A LITTLE NIGHT MUSIC")

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Bb/Eb
Fm/Eb
Eb
Gm
Dm7
clowns? Send in the clowns. Just when I'd stopped op-en-ing
Gm
Dm9
Gm
doors, Fin-al-ly know-ing the one that I want-ed was
Cm7
G
Eb6/Bb
F7/A
Ab6
yours, Mak-ing my en-trance a-gain with my u-su-al
Gsus
Fm7-5
Gm/Bb
Ab6/Bb
Bb/Eb
Ab
flair, Sure of my lines, No one is there.
poco rit.

Bb/Eb
Ab
Eb
Ebsus
Eb
Ebmaj9
Don't you love farce? My fault, I fear. I thought that
rich, Is - n't it queer, Los - ing my
a tempo
poco rit.
Eb
Abmaj9
Ab6
Bb7/Eb
you'd want what I want. Sor - ry, my dear. But where are the clowns? Quick, send in the
tim - ing this late in my ca - reer? And where are the clowns? There ought to be
1
Eb
Ebsus
Eb
Ebsus
clowns. Don't both - er, they're here. Is - n't it
2
Eb
Ebsus
Eb
clowns. Well, may - be next year. . .
ten.
poco rit.
a tempo
rit.

SOME ENCHANTED EVENING
(From "SOUTH PACIFIC")

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Dm E7 Am C7 F C Dm7
You know e- ven then That some- where you'll see her a-
As strange as it seems The sound of her laugh- ter will
mf
G7 1. Cmaj7 C7 C+ Cdim 2. C
-gain and a- gain.
sing in your dreams.
pp
G7sus G7 Cmaj9 C Dm7 G7 C6 C G7sus G7 C
Who can ex- plain it? Who can tell you why? Fools give you reas- ons,
tenderly and legato
Am7 D7 G Adim Edim Dm7 Cdim C
Wise men nev- er try. Some en- chant- ed eve- ning
cresc. molto
mp
Dm7 G7
When you find your true love,

C
E+
Fmaj7
F6
When you feel her call you A-cross a crowd-ed room,
mf
C6
Dm
G7
Dm
E7
Am
C7
Then fly to her side And make her your own,
f
F
C
Dm
Dm7
G7
C
Or all through your life you may dream all a-lone.
molto espr.
rit.
a tempo
dim.
G7sus
G7
Cmaj9
C
Dm7
G7
C6
C
Once you have found her, Nev-er let her go.
pp legatissimo
G7sus
G7
Cmaj9
C
Dm7
C
Once you have found her, Nev-er let her go!
rit.
mf

STRANGER IN PARADISE

(From "KISMET" and "TIMBUKTU!")

Words and Music
by ROBERT WRIGHT and GEORGE FORREST
(Music Based on Themes of A. Borodin)

Gm7/F
Gm7-5/F
F6
F
Fmaj7
F6
stand be- side An an- gel like you. I saw your
Db7
Gbmaj7
Gb6
face and I as- cend- ed Out of the
F7sus
F7
Bbm
Ebm7
com- mon-place In- to the rare! Some- where in
Dmaj7
D+
Gmaj7(add 6)
Abm7
space I hang sus- pend- ed, un- til I
Gm7
C13
Fmaj7
F#dim
D7-9
know There's a chance that you care; Won't you an- swer the

Gm7/F
C7/F
Fmaj7
fer- vent pray'r of a strang- er in par- a- dise? Don't send me in
Gm7/F
F6
dark des- pair From all that I hun- ger for,
Gm6/F
Dm7/F
Gm7/F
C7/F
But o- pen your an- gel's arms To the strang- er in
Fmaj7
F6
Gm7/F
Bbm6/F
par- a-dise And tell him that he need be a strang- er no
F6
Gm7
Gb7
Fmaj7(add 6)
more.

SUMMERTIME
(From "PORGY AND BESS")
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Words by DuBOSE HEYWARD
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN
Allegretto semplice
mf espr.
p
mp
R.H.
Moderato (with expression)
Am6
E7
Sum - mer - time
an' the liv - in' is eas - y,
Fish are
jump - in'
an' the cot - ton is high.
8va
tranquillo
molto legato
pp
Dm
F6
Dm7
Fmaj7
D#dim
E
B7(#9)
poco rit.
mf
a tempo

E Em6 E7-5 Am6 E7 Am6 E7 Am6 E7
Oh yo' dad-dy's rich, an' yo' ma is good look - in',
Am D7 C Am D Dm7 Am
So hush, lit-tle ba - by, don' yo' cry.
poco animato
C+ Am6 C+ D9 C+ Am6 E7
One of these morn - in's
8va
poco rit.
a tempo
Am6 E7 Am6 E7 Am6 E7 Am6 Dm F
You goin' to rise up sing - in', Then you'll spread yo' wings
BOOGIE-WOOGIE.RU

Dm7 Fmaj7 D#dim E B7 E Em6 E7-5 Am6 E
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
an' you'll take the sky. But till that morn-in'
Am6 E7 Am6 E7 Am D7 C Am
there's a noth-in' can harm you With Dad - dy an' Mam - my
D Dm7 Am D F C F9
stand - in' by.
Bb E13 Am7 Am6
8va
dim.
ten.
morendo
pp

SUNRISE, SUNSET

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

(From the Musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF")

Words by SHELDON HARNICK
Music by JERRY BOCK

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Gm
D7
Gm
G7
beau - ty? When did he grow to be so tall?
fin - ger, Share the sweet wine and break the glass;
Cm
G7
Cm
A7
D
Was - n't it yes-ter - day when they were small?
Soon the full cir-cle will have come to pass.
Gm
D7
Gm
D7
Sun - rise, sun - set, sun - rise, sun - set,
Gm
G7
Cm
F7
Swift - ly flow the days;
Seed - lings turn o - ver - night to

Bbmaj7
Bb6
Am7
D7
Gm
sun - flow'rs, Blos - som - ing e - ven as we gaze.
D7
Gm
D7
Gm
Sun - rise sun - set, sun - rise, sun - set, Swift - ly fly the
G7
Cm
F7
Bbmaj7
Bb6
years; One sea - son fol - low - ing an - oth - er,
Am7
D7
1 Gm
2 Gm
La - den with hap - pi - ness and tears. tears.
rit.

THE BEST OF TIMES

(From the Broadway Musical "La Cage Aux Folles")

F G#dim Gm7 Gm(add 9)

The best of times is now.

C9 Fdim Fmaj7

What's left of sum - mer but a fad - ed rose?

D7-9
Gm/E
F#dim
Gm(add 9)
The best of times is now.
Gm7-5
C9
Fmaj7
F7
F6
F+
As for to - mor - row, well, who knows? Who knows? Who
rit.
F
C/E
Ddim
Gm7
knows? So hold this mo - ment fast
a tempo
C9
Fdim
Fmaj7
and live and love as hard as you know how.

D7-9
Gm/E
F#dim
Gm(+7)
Gm7
And make this mo - ment last
Gm7-5
C9
F
Bb/F
be - cause the best of times is now, is now, is
F
Bb
Bb+
now.
Now,
Brighter
Bb6
C7
Am
Am(+7)
not some for - got - ten yes - ter - day.

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Am7
Am6
Dm
Dm(+7)
Now,
Dm7
G7
Gm
Eb/G
to - mor - row is too far a - way.
rit.
C7
F
C/E
G#dim
Gm(add 9)
So hold this mo - ment fast,
mf
a tempo
(More spirited)
C9
Fdim
Fmaj7
and live and love as hard as you know how.

D7-9
Gm(+7)
Gm9
And make this mo - ment last
Gm7-5
C9
F
B♭/F
be - cause the best of times is now, is now, is
F
Am7
E♭7
D7
G/D
D
C♯dim
now.
The best of
molto ritard.
Am7
D7sus
D7
F♯7
times is now.
What's left of sum - mer but a
Slower

F#/G
G6
Bm7-5
F/E
Bm7-5/E
fad - ed rose?
The best of
Am9
Am7
Am7-5
D7
times is now.
As for to - mor - row, well, who
G6
G/D
Am/D
G/D
knows? Who knows? Who knows? So hold this
Am7
D7sus
mo - ment fast
and live and love as hard as
a tempo

G
Bm7-5
F/E
E7-5
you know how.
And make this
Am(+7)
Am7
Am7-5
D7
mo - ment last
be - cause the best of times is
G
C/G
G
Cmaj7/G
now, is now, is now, is now, is
rit. poco a poco
Bb
Ab
G6
now.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD

(From "JUMBO")

Music by RICHARD RODGERS
Words by LORENZ HART

C7
F
E/F
Cmaj7
The most beau - ti - ful star in the world is - n't
F
Cmaj7
F
Bdim
C7sus
C7
Gar - bo, Is - n't Diet - rich But the sweet trick
B♭
C7
Cm
who can make me be - lieve it's a beau - ti - ful world
cresc.
mf
Cm6
D7
Dm
G7
Gm7
So - cial not a bit,

C7 Dm G7 Gm7 C7

— Nat - 'ral — kind of wit, —

Am7 D7 G7sus G7 Gm7

She'd shine — an - y - where, — And she has - n't got

C7 Gm C7 F

plat - i - num hair, — The most beau - ti - ful house in the

E/F Cmaj7 F Cmaj7

world — Has a mort - gage what do

F
C7sus
C7
B♭
I care, it's good - bye care When my
C7
Cm
slip - pers are next to the ones that be - long
Cm6
D7
Dm7
G7
Gm7
To the one and on - ly beau - ti - ful
mf
B♭7
F
Gm7
F
girl in the world!

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

THERE'S A SMALL HOTEL
(From "ON YOUR TOES")

Am7
D7
Gmaj7
G6
plete for us to share to - geth - er.
Gmaj7
G6
C
Dm7
G7
Look - ing through the win - dow you can
mf
C
D♯dim
E7
Am
see a dis - tant stee - ple; Not a sign of
E7
F
Am
Cm7
D7
Gmaj7
G6
peo - ple, Who wants peo - ple? When the
p

Gmaj7
G6
G
steeple bell says, "Good-night, sleep well," we'll
Am7
1
D7
Gmaj7
G6
Am7
D7
thank the small hotel together.
2
D7
B♭
Cm7
F7
tel. We'll creep into our little shell And we will
G
Am7
D7
Gmaj7
thank the small hotel together.
rit.
L.H.
mf
ped.

TILL THERE WAS YOU

(From "THE MUSIC MAN")

By MEREDITH WILLSON

Eb Ebmaj7 Dmaj7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Abm6 Eb
Slower
nev- er saw them at all, 'till there was you. And there was
Ab Adim Eb/Bb C7 Fm7
mu- sic and there were won- der- ful ro- ses, they tell me in sweet fra- grant
F7 Bb9 Bb7+5
Moderately Fast
Ebmaj7
mea- dows of dawn, and dew, There was love all a-
Edim Fm7 Abm7 Eb Ebmaj7 Dmaj7
-round, but I nev- er heard it sing- ing, No, I nev- er heard it at
Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Abm6 Eb6 Bb7 N.C. Eb6 Abm6 Eb6
all 'till there was you. There were you.

TOMORROW
(From "ANNIE")

Bbmaj7
Am7
Dm
Dm/C
clears a-way the cob-webs and the sor-row till there's
Bbmaj7
C
Fm
Ab
none. When I'm stuck with a day that's gray and
Db
Eb
Ab
Abmaj7
lone-ly, I just stick out my chin and grin and
C7sus
C7
say: Oh! The
f
mp

F
Fmaj7
B♭maj7
Am7
sun-'ll come out to-mor-row,
So you
Oh! I
got to hang on till to-
Dm
Dm/C
G♭maj7
C7sus
C7
mor-row come what may! To-
(small notes are optional harmony)
1
F
Fmaj7
F7
B♭
mor-row, to-mor-row, I love ya to-mor-row, you're
F
C7sus
C7
F
Fmaj7
B♭maj7/F
C7sus
al-ways
on-ly
a day a-way! The

2
F Fmaj7 F7 B♭
mor - row, to - mor - row, I love ya to - mor - row, you're
F C7sus C7 F C7sus F Fmaj7
al - ways / on - ly a day a - way! To - mor-row, to - mor-row, I
F7 B♭ F C7sus C7
love ya to - mor - row, you're al - ways / on - ly a day a -
F Fmaj7 B♭maj7/F C7sus F
way!

TRY TO REMEMBER

(From "THE FANTASTICKS")

Em7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F
mem - ber the kind of Sep - tem - ber when you were a ten - der and cal - low
mem - ber when life was so ten - der that love was an em - ber a - bout to
cem - ber, it's nice to re - mem - ber the fire of Sep - tem - ber that made us
dim. rit.
D7 G Am D7
fel - low.__ Try to re - mem - ber and if you re - mem - ber then
bil - low.__ Try to re - mem - ber and if you re - mem - ber then
mel - low.__ Deep in De - cem - ber our hearts should re - mem - ber and
mp a tempo
1,2 G Cmaj7 D7 3 G
fol - low.__ (Echo) Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low.__
Cmaj7 D7 G
(Echo) Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low.__
dim.
pp

WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

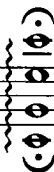
(From "A CHORUS LINE")

Music by MARVIN HAMLISCH
Lyric by EDWARD KLEBAN

C
G/B
D9
Guitar Tacet
same to you,
But I can't re-gret
Fm
Dm7-5
what I did for love,
what I did for
G
G/F
G7
Guitar Tacet
love.
Look, my eyes are
mf
C(add9)
C
A7sus
A7
dry.
The gift was ours to

Dm7
Fm
C
G/B
bor - row.
It's as if we al - ways
D9
Guitar Tacet
Fm
knew,
And I won't for-get what I did for love,
Dm7-5
G
G/F
Em7
G/D
what I did for love.
cresc.
Am
Am/G
Fmaj7
E7sus
E7
Am
Am/G
Gone,
love is nev - er gone.

F#m7-5
B7sus
B7
Em
G/A
A7
As we trav - el on,
love's what we'll re -
Dm7-5
D7sus
G7
Guitar Tacet
C(add9)
C
mem - ber.
Kiss to-day good-bye,
mp
A7sus
A7
Dm7
and point me t'ward to - mor - row.
Fm
C
G/B
We did what we had to

Am
Am/G
D7/F#
Am7/E
D7
do.
Won't for - get,
cresc.
f
F
C/E
Dm7
G7sus
G7
can't re - gret
what I did
for
C
C/Bb
Fm/Ab
Guitar Tacet
C
C/Bb
love. . .
what I did for
love
mf
Fm/Ab
Guitar Tacet
C
what I did for
love.
p
rall.
pp

WHO CAN I TURN TO

(When Nobody Needs Me)

(From the Musical Production "THE ROAR OF THE GREASEPAINT - THE SMELL OF THE CROWD")

Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Fmaj7
F
Em7
Cmaj7/E
Am
Am7
Fmaj7
Dm6
and no - one be - side me,
I'll go on my way, and
Em7
A7
Dm
Dm7
G7
af - ter the day, The dark - ness will hide me;
And
Cmaj9
C6
Dm7
G7
may - be to - mor - row
I'll find what I'm af - ter
Dm7
G7
C
C6
Cmaj7
C
I'll throw off my sor - row, beg steal or bor - row

Gm
Gm7
C9
F
my share of laugh - ter.
With you I could learn to,
Dm6
E7
Am
Am(+7)
Am7
with you on a new day,
But
F
C6
Dm7
Db7
C6
Dm7/C
G13
who can I turn to if you turn a - way?
cresc.
C6
Dm7/C
G13
Cmaj7
C6
way?
rit. e dim.

WORLDS APART

(From "BIG RIVER")

Music and Lyrics by
ROGER MILLER

D7
G
D9
Em7
D7/F♯
G
same skies through brown eyes that you see through blue, but we're
C
G
D7
G
C/G
G7
worlds a - part, worlds a - part.
C
G
D/F♯
Em
Just like the earth, just like the sun,
A7
D
C/D
G
two worlds to - geth - er are bet - ter than one. I see the

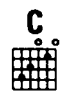
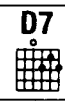
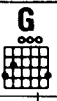
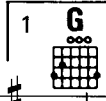
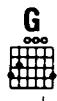
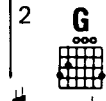
D7 G D9 Em7 D7/F# G D7/A G7/B
sun - rise in your eyes that you see in mine, but we're
C G D7 G D7
Huck:
worlds a - part, worlds a - part.
I see the same stars through
mf
G D9 Em7 D7/F# G D7/A G7/B C
my win - dow that you see through yours, but we're worlds a -
G D7 G D7
part, worlds a - part. And you see the same skies through

G
D9
Em7
D7/F♯
G
D7/A
G7/B
C
brown eyes that I see through blue,
Both: but we're worlds a - part, worlds a - part.
D7
Just like the earth, just like the sun,
D7/F♯
Em
A7
two worlds to - geth - er are bet - ter than one.
D
C/D
I see the friend - ship in your eyes that
f

WUNDERBAR
(From "KISS ME, KATE")

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

G
are. Why, it's tru - ly wun - der - bar!
Wun - der - bar, wun - der - bar! We're a -
C
G
D7
lone and hand in glove, Not a cloud
mf
G
near or far, Why, it's more than wun - der -

132
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Fm7 Bb7 Eb6
bar! Oh I care, dear, for you mad - ly,
mf
Fm7 Bb7 Eb6
And I long, dear, For your kiss. I would
Am7 D7 G6 G C#m7-5
die, dear, for you glad - ly, You're di - vine, dear!
cresc.
f rit.
F#7 D9 G
And you're mine, dear! Wun - der - bar, wun - der -
p rall.
mp a tempo

C
G
bar! There's our fav' - rite star a - bove,
D7
What a bright shin - ing star, Like our
rit.
1
G
D7
love, it's wun - der - bar! Wun - der -
2
G
love, it's wun - der - bar!
f
p

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

(From "CAROUSEL")

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

C7 F Bdim C
mf
Walk on through the wind, Walk on through the
Fm6 C Em F G9 G7
cresc.
rain, Tho' your dreams be tossed and blown Walk
C C+ F D7
poco a poco
on, walk on, with hope in your heart, And you'll
C C+ Fmaj7 F#7-5 Em G7
nev- er walk a- lone, You'll
C C+ F G9 1. C Em Fmaj7 F 2. F Dm Em C
molto espr.
dim.
mf
rit.
nev- er walk a- lone! When you -lone!
ff molto espr.
8ba